

# SCRIPT AS BROADCAST

CAMERA SCRIPT

02347/2211-2

TX: Ep. 1 - 3.9.77

DOCTOR WHO 4V

Tx '77

HORROR OF FANG ROCK

by Terrance Dicks

~~EPISODE ONE & TWO~~

EPISODE ONE

Producer.....GRAHAM WILLIAMS  
Director.....PADDY RUSSELL  
P.A.....PETER GRIMWADE  
A.F.M.....BILL HARTLEY  
Assistant.....PAULINE SILCOCK  
  
P.U.M.....JOHN NATHAN-TURNER  
Story Editor.....ROBERT HOLMES  
  
Designer.....PAUL ALLEN  
Visual Effects Designer....PETER PEGRUM  
Costume Designer.....JOYCE HAWKINS  
Make-up Artist.....JACKIE HODGSON  
  
T.M.1.....BOB GELL  
T.M.2.....JOHN JEVONS  
Sound Supervisor.....DAVID HUGHES  
Grams Operator.....GERRY BORROWS  
Electronic Effects Op.....A.J. MITCHELL  
  
Vision Mixer.....ROGER SUTTON  
Floor Assistant.....CAROLYN SMITH  
Senior Cameraman.....TONY WIGLEY

WEDNESDAY, 25TH MAY 1977

BIRMINGHAM STUDIO

1200 - 1300	Camera Rehearsal (with 16mm TK all day)
1300 - 1400	LUNCH
1400 - 1430	Line-up
1430 - 1730	REHEARSE/RECORD VTC/6HT/B16847/BM
1730 - 1800	Camera Rehearsal
1800 - 1900	DINNER
1900 - 2200	REHEARSE/RECORD VTC/6HT/B16847/BM

(with 3rd VT Machine from 1930)

THURSDAY, 26TH MAY 1977

BIRMINGHAM STUDIO

1100 - 1300	Camera Rehearsal (with 16mm TK all day)
1300 - 1400	LUNCH
1400 - 1430	Line-up
1430 - 1800	REHEARSE/RECORD VTC/6HT/B16848/BM
1800 - 1900	DINNER
1900 - 2200	REHEARSE/RECORD VTC/6HT/B16848/BM

(with 3rd VT Machine from 1930)



"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 4V

by

Terrance Dicks

'Horror of Fang Rock'

EPISODE 1

TELECINE 1

(ALREADY RECORDED)

(Dur: 28")

OPENING TITLES

- (1) HORROR OF FANG ROCK
- (2) by TERRANCE DICKS
- (3) PART ONE

END TELECINE 1

TELECINE 1A

(Dur: 15")

(MODEL SHOT)

Ext. Fang Lighthouse. Night

We see the lighthouse from  
some little distance away.  
It is a sea-tower built  
on a rocky islet.

The light is flashing  
regularly. A streak of  
light, like a shooting star,  
flashes across the night sky  
and drops into the water not  
far from the tower. For a  
moment the sea seems to glow,  
then the glow fades and all  
is normal once more.

END TELECINE 1A



1. { (5) - Caption 1A 2A (5)  
 1. ( 1 A 1. INT. LAMP ROOM, GALLERY. LAMP ON  
 MCS VINCE BOTH SWINGERS CLOSED

EASE to MLS

(OPEN CLOSE ON  
 YOUNG VINCE'S  
 ASTONISHED FACE  
 AS HE PEERS INTO  
 THE EYE-PIECE OF  
 THE GREAT TELESCOPE  
 MOUNTED ON THE  
 LAMP-ROOM GALLERY.  
 HE TURNS AND CALLS:)

VINCE: Rueben! Come and look!  
 Quick!

REUBEN X'S  
 background  
 right - left

(REUBEN CROSSES  
 FROM STAIRS)

2. 2 A /  
 ML 2S REUBEN/VINCE

REUBEN: (CROSSES) What is it, boy?

HOLD 2S as  
 REUBEN joins  
 VINCE

VINCE: There was this light, shot  
 across the sky ... went under the sea,  
 it did, and the sea was all glowing ...  
 Over there.

(REUBEN TAKES  
 TELESCOPE AND LOOKS)

3. 1 /  
 ML 2S REUBEN/  
 VINCE

REUBEN: Nothing there now.

VINCE: Not now, maybe ... I told you -  
 it went in the sea.

REUBEN: Could have been a ... what  
 they call 'em? Meteor.



(VINCE TAKES THE  
TELESCOPE BACK)

VINCE: It weren't far off.

4. 2 BEN: (V.O.) Sight-seeing, are we? /  
 MLS BEN at Hoping to spot some of them bathing  
 door. belles on the beach?  
 PAN HIM right  
 to 2S with  
 REUBEN (BEN, ENGINEER  
 AND SENIOR KEEPER,  
 IS IN THE DOORWAY)

REUBEN: Vince here's been seeing  
stars.

5. 1 /  
 MCS VINCE

VINCE: I saw a light, anyway. Clear  
across the sky it came and into the  
sea.

(VO)

BEN: / Shooting star, eh?

VINCE: Weren't no shooting star.  
Seen them before. /

6. 2  
 ML 3-Shot

REUBEN: Bring you luck, boy, that  
will. Bit of luck coming for you.

Let REUBEN  
go

VINCE: On this rock? Not till my  
three months is up.

(BEN TURNS FROM  
THE TELESCOPE)

BEN: Whatever it was has gone now.  
Long as it's not a hazard to  
navigation we don't have to bother  
with it.



(on 2, shot 6)

- 4 -

④

VINCE: It was red and  
glowing.

PAN BEN LEFT

BEN: I've heard enough about  
it, lad. I'm going down for  
supper - forget it.

7.

1  
MCS VINCE

~~VINCE: I know what I saw.~~

(TELECINE 2 NEXT)

(WITH CAM. 3 ON MONITOR)

- 4 -



TELECINE 2: (Dur: 15")

(Model Shot)

Ext. Lighthouse. Night.

TRACK IN FROM the sea to  
convey the impression that  
SOMETHING is approaching  
the rock. TREATED PICTURE  
suggests it is not being  
seen through human eyes.

END TELECINE 2.

CAM. 3 - REFRAME MONITOR

& SYNTH

---

TAPE STOP

BEN/REUBEN to CREW ROOM. CAM. 3 - FOG BOX

---

(ON TO SCENE 3, page 9 - LAMP ROOM GALLERY)



4A 3A

11. 3 A 2. INT. CREW ROOM. NIGHT.  
MLS BEN

EASE to 2S  
as he turns  
& sits

(BEN JUST FILLING HIS  
PLATE. REUBEN ALREADY EATING)

REUBEN: Now in the old days it was all simple enough. You filled her up, trimmed the wick and that old lamp just went on burning away steady as you like.

BEN: Wasn't only the lamp that burned sometimes. How many oil fires were there, eh? Towers gutted, men killed...

REUBEN: Carelessness, that is. That or drink. Oil's safe enough if you treat her right.

BEN: Listen, Reuben, I've seen inside some of those old oil lighthouses -

REUBEN: I served twenty year in one.

BEN: Like the inside of a chimney. Grease and soot everywhere. Floor covered with oil and bits of wick -

REUBEN: Never, mate, never!

12. 4 A  
MS BEN \_\_\_\_\_/

(3 next)



(on 4, shot 12)

- 7 -

BEN: And as for the light - oh dear  
oh me - you couldn't see it inside,  
let alone out! Clouds of black  
smoke as soon as they were lit.

13. 3  
MS REUBEN

REUBEN: If your  
electricity is so good why are they  
going back to oil, eh? Tell us that

14. 4  
M 2S REUBEN/BEN

BEN: That's an oil-vapour system.  
Different thing altogether. They  
reckon as it's cheaper -

REUBEN: 'Cause it's cheaper - by the  
time they ferried out all that coal...

(BLEEP FROM THE  
BLOWER INTERRUPTS  
THEIR ARGUMENT.  
REUBEN REACHES FOR IT)

HOLD 2S as  
REUBEN rises &  
comes f/g

REUBEN: Ahoy!.....

15. { 5 - Caption  
1  
MLS VINCE

(LAMP ROOM)

(3 next)

- 7 -



(on 1, shot 15)

- 7A -

1A (5)

2A. INT. LAMP ROOM. NIGHT  
CL SWINGER OPEN

(VINCE INTO  
SPEAKING TUBE)

VINCE: That you, Reuben?

(LISTENS, GRINS)

King Edward, eh? Well, your  
majesty, will you tell the principal  
keeper as there's a fog coming up  
like nobody's business.

16. 3  
MS REUBEN

(CREW ROOM)

(4 next)

- 7A -



(on 3, shot 16)

- 7B -

4A 3A2B. INT. CREW ROOM. NIGHT

17. 4 REUBEN: Vince says there's a fog  
MLS BEN coming up. /

BEN: Fog? There was no sign  
 earlier.

HOLD RISE &  
 PAN HIM LEFT  
 to REUBEN

(VO)  
REUBEN: / He reckons it's a thick  
 'un, Ben.

BEN: Best go and see for myself.  
 Boy's only learning.

HOLD REUBEN

(HE HURRIES OUT.  
 REUBEN PAUSES TO MOP  
 UP THE SWEAT OF HIS  
 STEW WITH A PIECE  
 OF BREAD BEFORE FOLLOWING)

(TELECINE 3 NEXT)

- 7B -



TELECINE 3:(MODEL SHOT)(Dur: 20")Ext. Rocks. Night.

The materialising howl of the  
Tardis dies away. It sits  
among the rocks with its light  
flashing like a miniature  
lighthouse.

END TELECINE 3:

5 - FOG BOX

TAPE STOP

2 - B) - GENERATOR ROOM

3 - B)

1 - B - LAMP ROOM

(ON TO SCENE 4, page 13 - GENERATOR ROOM)



6

- 9 -

{ (3) - Fog  
(5) - Caption 1A 2A (3) (5)  
8. 1. 3. INT. LAMP ROOM GALLERY. LAMP ON  
~~LS VINCE~~ SWINGERS CLOSED

(THE KEEPER'S STARE OUT)

9. 2  
ML 2S BEN/VINCE

BEN: Never seen fog coming in like that....And thick!

REUBEN in  
centre from  
door

REUBEN: Worst thing for sailors there ever was.

BEN: Feel that cold? Come right from Iceland, I reckon.

VINCE: (SHAKES HEAD) It's come from where I saw that thing fall.

BEN: Give over. Go and start the siren boy.

HOLD 3S as  
VINCE goes back  
to door

REUBEN: He might be right, Ben. It do seem unnatural.

BEN: Not you, too. (TO VINCE)  
One blast every two minutes. And I don't mean every ten.

10. 1 (ON TURN) (VINCE GOES/TO  
LS BEN/REUBEN THE SIREN)  
& LAMP

(Telecine next)

- 9 -



VL

(on 1, shot 10)

- 10 -

7

REUBEN: That's another thing about oil.  
Everyone knows it gives a better light  
in fog.

BEN: Rubbish. Electricity's just as  
good and a darn sight more reliable.

(THE LIGHT GOES  
OUT. REUBEN  
CACKLES)

REUBEN: Reliable.

(TELECINE 4 NEXT)

(WITH CAM. 3 - FOG BOX)

- 10 -



TELECINE 4:            (Dur: 1' 10")

CAM. 3 - FOG

Ext. Rocks. Night.

(FOG IN F/G)

The DOCTOR and LEELA are standing outside the Tardis staring around. Fog swirls about them.

LEELA: You said I'd like Brighton. Well, I don't.

THE DOCTOR: Does this look like Brighton?

LEELA: I don't know.

THE DOCTOR: It isn't even Hove. Could be Worthing.

LEELA: The machine has failed again?

THE DOCTOR: Not really. Not failed. It's the right planet, the right time, the right general direction assuming this is Worthing.

LEELA: You can't tell!

THE DOCTOR: Because a localised condition of planetary atmospheric condensation caused a malfunction in the visual orientation circuits.

VL

(on T/K 4)

- 12 -

9

THE DOCTOR: Or to put it another way -  
we got lost in the fog.

He takes a pace or two around  
a rock.

THE DOCTOR: Easy enough to pop back  
in and try again - how strange!

He stops and stares.

LEELA: What is?

(MODEL SHOT)

Ext. Lighthouse. Night.

Their POV of the fog-shrouded  
lighthouse.

THE DOCTOR: A lighthouse without a  
light.

ON HIS FACE:

END TELECINE 4:

---

TAPE STOP

OPEN CL SWINGER LAMP ROOM  
3 - A CREW ROOM

---

(BACK TO SCENE 2, page 6 - CREW ROOM)

- 12 -



2B 3B

18. 2 B 4. INT. GENERATOR ROOM. NIGHT. S/B LAMPS ON  
 LS GENERATOR BOTH SWINGERS OPEN  
 ROOM  
 & BEN (BASE OF THE  
 TOWER.

TWO STEAM-POWERED  
 GENERATORS,  
 ONE WORKING, ONE  
 IN RESERVE.  
 BOILER. DOORS  
 LEAD RESPECTIVELY  
 TO OUTSIDE AND  
 TO COAL STORAGE  
 AREA.

LIGHT Q

19. 3 B  
 MCS BEN BEN, HOLDING AN  
 OIL LAMP, IS  
 EXAMINING THE  
 GENERATOR FEED  
 LINES. SUDDENLY  
 THE LIGHTS COME  
 ON. / HE LOOKS  
 SURPRISED)

20. { (5) - Fog  
 { 1 B  
 LS REUBEN/VINCE

(LAMP ROOM)

VL (on 1, shot 20)

- 14 -

1B (5)

5. INT. LAMP ROOM, NIGHT.  
CL SWINGER OPEN

LAMP ON  
S/B LAMPS ON

HOLD 2S as  
REUBEN X'S  
right to VINCE

VINCE: Good old Ben. Didn't take him  
long, did it?

REUBEN: Working, not working, working  
again. Never know where you are  
with it, do you?

21. 2  
MS BEN

(GENERATOR ROOM)

PULL & PAN  
HIM left &  
upstairs

- 14 -

(3 next)



(on 2, shot 21)

2B 3B

6. INT. GENERATOR ROOM.

(BEN TAKES A LAST  
LOOK AT GAUGES  
THEN CROSSES TO  
THE STAIRS)

22. 3  
LS BOILERS  
& COAL STORE DOOR  
  
FAST ZOOM IN DOOR  
as it opens

(Tape Stop next)

(on 3, shot 22)

LIGHT Q  
GREEN  
GLOW

(THE FUEL STORE  
DOOR OPENS  
FRACTIONALLY -  
JUST ENOUGH FOR  
AN EYE TO SURVEY  
THE ROOM. WE  
SEE NOTHING BUT  
FROM BEYOND THE  
DOOR THERE IS A  
LOW CRACKLING  
ELECTRICAL NOISE)

DUB  
CRACKLE

---

TAPE STOP

CLOSE CL SWINGER - GENERATOR ROOM

3 - A - CREW ROOM  
1 - A - LAMP ROOM  
2 - C - GENERATOR ROOM

---



4A 3A

23. 4 8. INT. CREWROOM. MAIN LIGHTS ON  
MLS VINCE

(VINCE IS PUTTING  
ON HIS JERSEY AS  
BEN COMES IN)

24. 3 /  
MLS BEN in door.

CRAB LEFT & PAN  
him right to  
2S

VINCE: Come down for my heavy jersey.  
It's freezing up there.

BEN: Worse in the generator room - even  
with the boiler...

VINCE: You repaired her, anyway.

BEN: (SHAKES HEAD) *No. Lights* Came on by  
~~herself~~ *themselves.*

VINCE: What, for no reason?

TIGHTEN to  
MS BEN as he  
sits

BEN: Has me flummoxed. There's  
something going on here tonight...  
something I don't understand.

(TELECINE 5 NEXT)

(WITH CAM. 5 - FOG)

/3 - B GEN. RM./



TELECINE 5: (Dur: 1' 00").

Ext. Rocks. Night.

CAM. 5 - FOG

THE DOCTOR and LEELA  
making their way across  
the rocks.

(FOG IN F/G)

LEEELAA: Look - the light is shining  
in that tower.

THE DOCTOR: Good. We'll just knock  
on the door and get directions and  
be on our way.

F/X fog siren.

LEEELAA: What is that noise?

DOCTOR: A fog horn.

LEEELAA: What?

I said it's a fog horn.  
THE DOCTOR: / That's to warn ships  
away from these rocks. They  
might not spot the light in this fog.

LEEELAA stops. She looks  
puzzled. THE DOCTOR  
mistakes her look.

THE DOCTOR: Now you know what ships  
are. You saw some on the Thames,  
remember?

LEEELAA: I feel something wrong here ...

END TELECINE 5:



1A (5)

25. { (5) - Fog  
 1 A 9. INT. LAMP ROOM. LAMP ON  
 LS VINCE  
 on stairs/  
 REUBEN CL SWINGER OPEN  
 (VINCE, IN HIS  
 HEAVY KNIT, HANDS  
 A SWEATER TO REUBEN)

VINCE: Old Ben's worried.

REUBEN: So he should be, boy. His  
 precious electricity ...

VINCE: Writing it all down in the log,  
 he is. Says he can't understand -

HOLD 2S as  
 VINCE comes  
 to REUBEN

(THE LIGHT GOES OUT.  
 THE STAND-BY OIL  
 LAMPS ARE STILL  
 BURNING SO THE ROOM  
 IS NOT THROWN INTO  
 TOTAL DARKNESS.  
 THE TWO MEN LOOK  
 AT EACH OTHER.  
 PAUSE)

LIGHT Q

REUBEN: (SOFTLY) Done it again --  
 see?

VINCE: He'll be spitting blood, won't  
 he?

26. 3 B  
 LS BEN on  
 stairs (GENERATOR ROOM)  
 PAN HIM down .  
 CRAB LEFT &  
 PAN HIM RIGHT

- 19 -

(2 next)

DS

- 20 -

(on 3, shot 26)

2C 3B 6

10. INT. GENERATOR ROOM.

(BEN CLATTERING DOWN  
WITH HIS LAMP,  
CURSING ANGRILY)

~~BEN: Not again! I don't believe it.~~  
~~...~~

(2 next)

- 20 -



(BEN HURRIES OVER  
TO THE STILL-  
SPINNING GENERATOR)

27. ~~BEN: Makes no flaming sense!~~  
2  
LS BEN/COAL STORE  
DOOR

(HE PULLS AND PRODS  
AT THE CABLE CON-  
NECTIONS. THERE IS  
A CRASH FROM BEHIND  
HIM AS THE DOOR TO  
THE FUEL STORE BURSTS  
INWARD.

BEN SPINS ROUND,  
DROPPING HIS LANTERN.  
HIS FACE TWISTS IN  
HORROR AT WHAT HE  
SEES. THE ELECTRICAL  
CRACKLE IS LOUD AND  
MENACING. THE  
LANTERN GOES OUT  
AND BEN GIVES A  
SCREAM OF FEAR)

LIGHT Q  
GREEN  
GLOW

TAPE STOP

H/H CAM. INTO SET  
3 - MONITOR

28. { 3 - MONITOR  
6  
MLS BEN  
jerking track  
into CS

TAPE STOP

6 H/H PULL OUT  
3 - C



29. { (5) - Fog 1A (5)  
 { 1 12. INT. LAMP ROOM. LAMP OFF  
MLS VINCE CL SWINGER OPEN S/B LAMPS ON

SWING RIGHT  
 & PAN him  
 left to 2S

(THE SCREAM BLENDS  
 INTO THE WAIL OF  
 THE SIREN. VINCE  
 RELEASES THE HANDLE)

VINCE: Over two minutes.

(VO)

REUBEN: / Reckon she's not coming on  
 this time.

VINCE: Makes no difference, not in  
 this weather. Have their bows right  
 into Fang Rock before they'd see our  
 old lamp.

REUBEN: Ah ... (STARES OUT) It's a  
 queer 'un, this. No cause for it.

VINCE: Cold air and warm air mixing.  
 That's the cause.

REUBEN: I've been thirty year in the  
 service, Vince. One look at the sky  
 and I know when fog's coming. And  
 today was as clear as clear ...

VINCE: (MOVES OFF) Maybe I'd best  
 go down, see if Ben needs a hand....

HOLD REUBEN

REUBEN: You do that lad (TO HIMSELF)..  
 ain't natural.

30. 3 C  
 LS favouring  
 CR door (GENERATOR ROOM)  
 DOCTOR &  
 LEEIA in



DS

- 23 -

(25)

(on 3, shot 30)

2C 3C

13. INT. GENERATOR ROOM. S/B LAMPS ON  
CR SWINGER OPEN

(THE DOCTOR KNOCKS  
ON THE DOOR, COMES  
IN AND WHISTLES.

HOLD LEELA.  
CRAB RIGHT &  
PAN her left  
to 2S

THE DOCTOR CROSSES  
TO THE GENERATOR)

THE DOCTOR: Keeper-keeper. The generator  
working so what's happening to the  
power?

LEEELA: I'm not a Teshnician.

THE DOCTOR: Could be shorting  
out somewhere, I suppose./

31. 2  
MCS LEEELA

LEEELA: And I suppose you're  
going to mend it? /

32. 3  
MC 2S.

EASE & PAN THEM  
left upstairs

THE DOCTOR: What without  
permission. I wouldn't dream of it.  
We'd better ask the crew first.  
This way, I think. (THEY CROSS TO  
THE STAIRS) Teshnician!

---

TAPE STOP

DR./LEEELA - EXTERNAL STAIRS

1 - C - EXTERNAL STAIRS

3 - A - CREW ROOM

---

- 23 -



1C

33. 1 C 14. INT. EXTERNAL STAIRS VINCE LANTERN  
MS VINCE  
 (profile)

(VINCE COMING DOWN  
 STAIRS HEARS THE  
 DOCTOR AND LEELA)

PAN HIM RIGHT  
 & include  
 stairs running  
 down

(VO)

THE DOCTOR: / Hello! Anybody there?

VINCE: That you, Ben?

LEEELA in RIGHT

THE DOCTOR: No, it isn't.

(VINCE COMES  
 DOWN THE STAIRS  
 CARRYING A  
 LANTERN. THEY  
 MEET ON THE  
 LANDING.

VINCE LOOKS AT  
 THE DOCTOR AND  
 LEEELA IN  
 AMAZEMENT)

DOCTOR in  
 centre

VINCE: Here...who are you then?

LEEELA: I'm Leela.

THE DOCTOR: And I'm the Doctor. You  
 seem to be having some trouble?

(NO SHOT 34)

VINCE: How'd you get here?

LEEELA: We came in the Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: We're mislaid mariners.  
 Our...craft is ~~lost~~ on the other  
 side of the island...

(tape stop next)



MR

-25-

(on 1, shot 34)

VINCE: Got lost in the fog, did you?  
You'd best come up to the Crewroom.

Let them go

(HE LEADS THE  
WAY)

VINCE: Where were you heading then?

LEEIA: Brighton!

Doctor: Wuthering!

---

TAPE STOP

DR. & CO - CREW ROOM

1 - D - GEN. RM.

---

4A 3A35. 3 A 15. INT. CREWROOM. S/B LAMPS ONLS ROOM  
fav. CL doorVINCE/DOCTOR/  
LEELA in(VINCE IS CHATTY,  
GLAD OF COMPANY  
IN THE DARKNESS)  
(VO)HOLD 3S as  
VINCE X's  
right to  
stoveVINCE:/ Well you did get lost then didn't  
you? Get you some victuals soon  
as we're sorted out. You'll not  
want to go on in this. Small craft,  
is she?THE DOCTOR: Yes.LEELA: No.THE DOCTOR: Small in someways.LEELA: Big in others.

36.

4  
MLS VINCEPAN HIM left  
to 3STHE DOCTOR: What's the trouble here? /VINCE: Generator keeps playing up.  
Lights go off and then come on again  
for no reason.THE DOCTOR: Tricky things, the early  
generators.VINCE: Oh, ours is the latest modern  
design, sir. But it's still driving  
Ben wild.

37.

3  
MLS DOCTORTHE DOCTOR: Ben?

(VO)

VINCE: / He's the Engineer.

38.

4  
ML 2S LEELA/VINCETHE DOCTOR: So there are just the two  
of you? /



MR

-27-

(on 4, shot 38)

VINCE: Three, sir. Old Reuben's up in the lamp room. Fit to bust, he is - killing himself.

PAN VINCE  
right

LEELA: He is crippled?

VINCE: Eh? No, I mean he's one of the old -fashioned sort, see? Never been really happy since they took out the oil. Hates electricity. /

39.

3  
MIS DOCTOR

LEELA X's back  
of shot right  
to left

THE DOCTOR: I know the type. In the early days of oil, he'd have been saying there was nothing like a really large candle.

40.

4  
ML 2S DOCTOR/  
VINCE

VINCE: That's Reuben, right enough.

THE DOCTOR: And where's Ben now? Why isn't he working on the generator?

VINCE: (PUZZLED) But he is. You must have seen him, sir?

THE DOCTOR: No, I didn't.

(VINCE LOOKS BAFFLED  
FOR A MOMENT, THEN  
HIS FACE CLEARS)

VINCE: He must have stepped outside for a minute. You missed him in the fog. /

41.

3  
MIS LEELA

LEELA: If he had been near, I would have heard. /

42.

4  
MCS DOCTOR

(VO)

VINCE: / I'd better go and look for him.

EASE on turn  
to 2S with  
VINCE

-27-

(3 next)

(on 4, shot 42)

- 28 -

THE DOCTOR: It's all right.  
What's your name?

VINCE: Vince, sir. Vince Hawkins.

PAN DOCTOR  
LEFT to LEELA

THE DOCTOR: I'll go, Mr. Hawkins.  
I'm something of an engineer myself.  
Perhaps I can help. You look after  
the young lady. /

43.

3  
MCS LEELA

VINCE: Right you are, sir.

EASE & CRAB  
LEFT to ML 2S  
as she crosses  
to telegraph

(HE EXITS.

LEEELA STARES  
AFTER HIM COLDLY)

VINCE: This is quite a treat for me,

LEEELA: Is it?

HOLD 2S as  
VINCE moves  
in

VINCE: Don't touch that, please Miss.  
Well - it's a lonely life on the  
lighthouse, you see. I go out  
sometimes and talk to the seals -  
just for a change from Reuben and Ben.

LEEELA: Seals are animals?

VINCE: Uh - yes.

(4 next)

- 28 -



(on 3, shot 43) - 29 -

CRAB RIGHT &  
HOLD 2S as  
LEELA moves  
back

LEELA: That is stupid. You should  
talk often with the old ones of your  
tribe. It is the only way to learn.

44.

4  
MCS VINCE

VINCE: I'll get you a hot drink,  
miss.

EASE & PAN  
him left to  
2S

LEELA: I need some dry clothes  
more than a drink.

(SHE INSPECTS HER WET  
SKIRT RUEFULLY)

45.

3  
MLS LEELA

VINCE: Afraid we don't have  
nothing suitable for a lady -

LEELA: I'm not a lady, Vince.  
Those things that you wear will be *most*  
suitable. ~~for me.~~

46.

4  
MCS VINCE

VINCE: But these are men's things,  
miss. Working clothes -

EASE & PAN  
him left to  
LEELA

(HE STOPS, APPALLED, AS  
LEELA STARTS TO STRIP.  
THEN HE RUNS OUT IN A  
PANIC)

HOLD LEELA

VINCE: I'll find you some, miss.  
I'll find some....

(LEELA STARES AFTER  
HIM, PUZZLED)

### TAPE STOP

LEELA CHANGE

4 - B - EXT. GENERATOR RM. DOOR

2C 1D 4B/C

47. 1 D 16. INT. GENERATOR ROOM.

S/B LAMPS ON

MLS DOCTOR  
on stairs

CR SWINGER OPEN

PAN HIM down.

(THE DOCTOR  
COMES IN)

SWING LEFT &  
PAN HIM right to  
door

*Handwritten:*  
~~MLS~~  
~~DOCTOR~~

THE DOCTOR: Anyone here? Ben?

(THERE IS NO ANSWER.)

THE DOCTOR GOES  
TO THE DOOR AND  
LOOKS OUT.)

48. 4 B  
MLS DOCTOR in  
door

THE DOCTOR: Ben, Ben. No Ben.

LIGHT Q/

49. 2 C  
LS DOCTOR at  
door

PAN HIM left and  
left again

GENTLE TIGHTEN  
as he moves  
back

(AS HE CLOSES IT /  
THE LIGHTS COME ON  
AGAIN.  
HE GAZES AT THE  
MACHINERY IN SURPRISE.  
HE WALKS ROUND THE  
GENERATOR, PUZZLED,  
AND STARES DOWN.  
NO CHANGE OF  
EXPRESSION)

4 - C GEN. RM.

THE DOCTOR: Curiouser and curiouser...

50. 1  
MLS VINCE on  
stairs.  
PAN HIM left  
and down

(2 next)



MR

-31-

(on 1, shot 50)

(THE DOCTOR STOOPS  
OUT OF SIGHT  
BEHIND THE MACHINE.

VINCE  
CLATTERS DOWN  
THE STAIRS INTO  
THE ROOM)

VINCE: Well done, sir. You are an  
engineer and no mistake!

(HE LOOKS ROUND)

51. 2 VINCE: Doctor, where are you? /  
MS DOCTOR  
HOLD RISE (THE DOCTOR RISES INTO  
VIEW)

THE DOCTOR: Over here.

& EASE OUT  
as he moves  
down

(VO)  
VINCE: / You found the trouble then?

THE DOCTOR: (MOODILY) I always seem  
to find trouble.

(VO)  
VINCE: / Ben'll be pleased.

52. 1 THE DOCTOR: I doubt it. /  
ML 3S VINCE / (LEELA ENTERS, BUCKLING HER BELT)  
LEELA / DOCTOR  
VINCE: Oh, he will, sir. He couldn't  
make head nor tail of what was wrong.  
(LOOKS AROUND) Wonder where he's got  
to?

LET VINCE GO

THE DOCTOR: (NODS) ~~There~~ <sup>Dead.</sup> there! He's  
been dead some little time.

VINCE: What? (cont...)

53. 2  
HIGH M.2S  
BEN/VINCE

-31-

(1 next)

MR  
(on 2, shot 53)

-32-

(VINCE LOOKS BEHIND  
THE GENERATOR.

BEN IS LYING IN  
A CRUMPLED HEAP)

VINCE: (cont) Oh, Ben!...No...

(VO)  
LEELA: / (LOOKS DOWN) What killed him?

(VO)  
THE DOCTOR: / As far as I can tell,  
a massive electric shock. He died  
instantly.

HOLD VINCE'S  
RISE

VINCE: The generator?  
But he was always so careful....

HOLD VINCE  
into MCS

(VO)  
LEELA: / It was ~~dark~~...

VINCE: He had a lantern. (RUBS HIS  
EYES) I can't believe it -/

54.

1  
ML 3S LEELA/  
VINCE/DOCTOR

THE DOCTOR: Vince, you'd better go  
and tell old Reuben what's happened.

VINCE: Yes, sir.

Let VINCE go

(HE EXITS.

LEELA LOOKS  
AT THE DOCTOR)

LEELA: You don't believe he was  
killed by the machine?

55.

2  
ML 2S LEELA/  
DOCTOR

THE DOCTOR: No. /

LEELA: Then what -?

HOLD LEELA up -  
coal store door

(THE DOCTOR AND LEELA  
MOVE UP TO THE COAL  
STORE DOOR. /

56.

4 C  
LS LEELA/DOCTOR  
at coalstore

THE DOCTOR PICKS UP A  
SHOVEL. LEELA OPENS  
THE DOOR.)

(2 next)



(on 4, shot 56)

HOLD LEELA

DOCTOR in right

(THE DOCTOR GOES  
IN - AFTER A FEW  
SECONDS HE COMES  
OUT AGAIN)

HOLD LEELA

THE DOCTOR: I thought perhaps  
there was something nasty in the  
coal shed but no. (SHUTS DOOR)  
But certainly something nasty somewhere.

LEEELA: A sea creature?

57.

2

LS DOCTOR

HOLD HIM into  
MLS.  
HOLD bend &  
rise

THE DOCTOR: (GROWLING) That opens  
and shuts doors, come and goes without  
so much as a wet footprint and has  
the ability to drain electrical power.

(STOOPS AND PICKS  
SOMETHING FROM  
THE FLOOR)

LEEEL A in right

TIGHTEN to  
MC 2S

LEEELA: What is wrong?

(THE DOCTOR HOLDS  
OUT THE OBJECT)

THE DOCTOR: Ben's lantern.

---

TAPE STOP

VINCE MOVE

1 - A } - LAMP ROOM  
2 - A }  
4 - A - CREW ROOM

---

58. { (5) - Fog 1A 2A (5)  
2 A 17. INT. LAMP ROOM. LAMP ON  
MCS REUBEN CL SWINGER OPEN

EASE to 2S  
as he turns

REUBEN: Ben knew every blessed inch  
of that there machine. Don't make  
sense, boy!

VINCE: That's what this doctor says.  
Electric shock.

REUBEN: Foreign, is he?

(on to page 35)

(1 next)



KR

(on 2, shot 58)

- 35 -

VINCE: Don't think so. Though 'tis true the young lady speaks a bit strange. Why?

HOLD 2S as  
REUBEN X's  
right

REUBEN: Could be spies.

VINCE: Spies? What'd spies want on Fang Rock?

REUBEN: There's the Frogs...and the Ruskies. Germans, too. Can't trust none of 'em.

59. 1 (ON TURN) VINCE: They ain't spies./  
MS REUBEN

REUBEN: Well - all this started just about the time they got here, don't forget that.

60. 2  
MCS VINCE

PAN HIM right  
to 2S

VINCE: You don't think...you ain't saying they might have done for Ben?

HOLD VINCE

REUBEN: I'm saying there's strange things afoot here tonight and them two could be at the bottom of it...Reckon I'll go and keep an eye on 'em.

61. 1  
ML 2S VINCE/  
REUBEN

VINCE: Here, Reuben, you'll have to send a message to the shore station. We want a relief boat to...to take Ben away.

HOLD 2S as  
REUBEN moves  
in to VINCE

REUBEN: Ah. I'll see to it soon as it's light. Where is he?

VINCE: Generator room. I know it don't seem respectful -

REUBEN: That it don't.

VINCE: But it's only till the boat comes. *gets here.*

(2 next)

- 35 -

- 36 -

KR

(on 1, shot 61)

REUBEN: He won't rest easy, you know,  
lad.

VINCE: What?

REUBEN: If he was killed by that  
dangblasted machine there'll be anger  
in his soul. Men who die like that  
don't never rest easy. /

62. 2  
MCS VINCE

(HE GOES, LEAVES  
VINCE STARING  
UNEASILY INTO  
THE NIGHT)

(TELECINE 6 - NEXT) (WITH CAN. 5 - FOG)

- 36 -



TELECINE 6:

(Dur: 10")

Ext. Lighthouse.  
Night.

CAM. 5 - FOG

(MODEL SHOT)

(FOG IN F/G)

Its lamp winking  
dimly through the  
fog. A muffled  
blast from its  
siren.

END TELECINE 6.

---

TAPE STOP

REUBEN MOVE

2 - C GEN. RM.

---



4A 3A

63. 3 18. INT. CREW ROOM. MAIN LIGHTS ON  
MS DOCTOR & CR SWINGER CLOSED  
TELEGRAPH

(THE DOCTOR IS BENT  
 OVER THE TELEGRAPH)

EASE OUT &  
 CRAB RIGHT  
 to ML 3S

THE DOCTOR: This is very interesting.  
 Early Marconi wireless telegraph.  
~~Grade but effective land messengers~~  
*long way with this.*  
 (REUBEN COMES IN CARRYING  
 A BLANKET)

REUBEN: Leave that be, if you don't  
 mind sir.

CRAB LEFT &  
 HOLD 3S as  
 REUBEN X's  
 right to  
 dresser

THE DOCTOR: Shouldn't you be using it  
 to report your friend's death.

REUBEN: Wireless won't bring Ben back,  
 will it?

THE DOCTOR: No.

REUBEN: I'll semaphore in the morning.

THE DOCTOR: You do know how to operate  
 it?

REUBEN: Course. We all does but Ben...

THE DOCTOR: Was the expert?

REUBEN: I'll use the semaphore tomorrow.  
 (PAUSE) Likely the police will be  
 wanting to see you.

THE DOCTOR: Very likely.

REUBEN: *Do you mind*  
~~give that to me.~~

(4 next)



LEELA: What is it for?

REUBEN: Shroud.

LEELA: What is that?

REUBEN: In England we have proper customs. It ain't fitting for a body just to be left.

THE DOCTOR: Do you think we had something to do with Ben's death?

REUBEN: I know what I know. And what I think.

THE DOCTOR: Incontrovertible.

REUBEN: And don't start talking your own lingo to each other, neither. I won't have that.

THE DOCTOR: What are you going to do - clap us in irons?

REUBEN: (PAUSE) I'm senior on this station now.

THE DOCTOR: Look, we're only trying to help.

REUBEN: Vince and me'll manage.

*Thank you mister.*

(REUBEN PICKS UP  
THE BLANKET)

CRAB right &  
PAN REUBEN  
left to door

I'll just go and tend to Ben....

64. 4  
MS DOCTOR



(on 4, shot 64)

65. 3 THE DOCTOR: Stubborn old mule.  
ML 2S DOCTOR/  
LEELA

LEELA: You think that the creature...  
whatever it was...will ~~come back?~~ *return?*

THE DOCTOR: I don't know.

LEELA: If it is here on the rock we  
should take weapons and hunt it.

Let DOCTOR  
go on rise

THE DOCTOR:  
I don't fancy playing tag in a fog with  
something that can do this. (PUTS THE  
LAMP DOWN) I think I'll have ~~another~~  
word with Vince.

(HE EXITS. LEELA GETS  
KNIFE FROM BOOT,  
WEIGHS IT THOUGHTFULLY,  
THEN GOES TO THE DOOR)

---

TAPE STOP

LEEEL - INTERNAL STAIRS

4 - D - INTERNAL STAIRS

---



20

66.    2    C    18A.    INT.    GENERATOR ROOM.    MAIN LIGHTS ON  
         HIGH SHOT  
         BEN/REUBEN

(REUBEN IS WRAPPING  
BEN'S CORPSE IN  
THE BLANKET SHROUD)

67.    {    (5?)    -    Fog    4D (5?)  
         {    4    D    19.    INT.    INTERNAL STAIRS.  
            LS LEELA on  
            stairs

HOLD her down

Let her go

(LEELA MOVES  
LIGHTLY DOWN  
THE STAIRS,  
KNIFE IN HAND)

---

TAPE STOP

LEELA MOVE

4 - C GEN. RM.

---

2C 4C

68. 2 20. INT. GENERATOR ROOM.  
HIGH ML 2S  
BEN/REUBEN

69. 4 C  
MLS LEELA on  
stairs (REUBEN IS BUSY  
SEWING BEN INTO  
SHROUD.) /

70. 2  
A/B LEELA PASSES  
QUIETLY BEHIND  
HIM AND EXITS) /

71. 4  
A/B  
PAN HER DOWN  
CRAB LEFT &  
PAN her right  
to door

72. { (5) - Fog  
1 A  
MLS DOCTOR  
PAN HIM left to (LAMP ROOM)  
2S

/ 2 - A LAMP ROOM /

(Telecine next)



(on 1, shot 72)

1A (5)

21. INT. LAMP ROOM  
CL SWINGER OPEN

LAMP ON

THE DOCTOR: A fireball? What  
time was this?

VINCE: A couple of hours ago.  
Just getting dusk. It went into  
the sea - over there.

THE DOCTOR: How far away?

VINCE: A mile or two - near as  
I could tell. Dunno how big it  
was, you see. And then the  
fog came down. And it got cold  
all of a sudden.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, I noticed the  
cold. Good lad, Vince.

VINCE: Thank you, sir.

(TELECINE 7 NEXT) (WITH CAM. 5 - FOG)

TELECINE 7:(Dur: 1' 30")Ext. Rocks. Night.

LEELA, the huntress,  
knife in hand is  
searching for spoor.  
But there are no  
signs on the bare  
rocks. She casts  
about, comes to  
a pool. Some tiny  
dead fish are  
floating in it.  
She takes one out  
and looks at it.  
A suspicion of  
noise - the electrical  
crackling - makes  
her look round.  
She strains to see  
through the  
enveloping fog...

CAM. 5 - FOG(FOG IN F/G)END TELECINE 7:



(47)

73. { (5) - Fog 1A 2A (5)  
 1 A 22. INT. LAMP ROOM. LAMP ON  
 MLS DOCTOR CL SWINGER OPEN  
 (REUBEN COMING UPSTAIRS AND  
 GLARES AT THE DOCTOR  
 SUSPICIOUSLY)

PAN HIM right  
 to ML 2S

THE DOCTOR: Of course, on Pharos  
 they had slaves to keep the bonfire  
 alight.

REUBEN in  
 centre coming  
 upstairs

VINCE: I suppose it's all different  
 abroad. Didn't know they still had  
 slaves though.

*DR: Yes I'll tell you something else on Gallipoli*

*VINCE: Gallipoli*  
 REUBEN: I'll take over here, lad.  
 Time you got some supper.

VINCE: I'm all right.

74. 2 REUBEN: Long night ahead of us.  
 (TO DOCTOR) I expect you'll be  
 tired mister. /  
 MLS DOCTOR

PAN HIM left

THE DOCTOR: No, not a bit of it.  
 Don't mind me.

75. 1 (HE STARES OUT. /  
 MC 2S REUBEN/VINCE

REUBEN GRUNTS)

REUBEN: I've stoked the boiler,  
 Vince, and made Ben decent.

(2 next)

(48)

DF

- 46 -

(on 1, shot 75)

~~VINCE:~~ Ah!

HOLD REUBEN

REUBEN: Well, off you go, lad.

76.

2

MCS DOCTOR

(THE DOCTOR  
WINKS AT  
REUBEN)

---

TAPE STOP

VINCE MOVE

4 - D - INTERNAL STAIRS

2 - B }  
3 - C } - GEN. RM.

---

- 46 -



4D

77. 4 D 23. INT. INTERNAL STAIRS. MAIN LIGHTS ON  
MLS VINCE  
on stairs

HOLD HIM into  
MCS

(VINCE COMES DOWN  
THE STAIRS. HE  
STOPS HEARING  
A DRAGGING NOISE)

VINCE: Is someone down there?

(NO ANSWER. VINCE  
LOOKS WORRIED.)

VINCE: Ben ...?

Let him go

(SLOWLY HE STARTS  
DOWN THE GLOOMY  
STAIRCASE)

(TELECINE 8 NEXT)

(WITH CAM. 4 - MONITOR)

(& WITH CAM. 5 - FOG)

TELECINE 8.

(Dur: 40")

Ext. Rocks. Night.

LEELA tensely stalking  
the crackling sound,  
Getting nearer, louder ...  
then stops. She stares  
into the fog.

END TELECINE 8.

CAM. 4 - REFRAME MONITOR

CAM. 5 - FOG

(FOG IN F/G)

& SYNTH



DF

- 2B 3C
78. 3 C 24. INT. GENERATOR ROOM. MAIN LIGHTS ON  
MLS VINCE on BOTH SWINGERS CLOSED  
stairs  
PAN HIM left (VINCE COMES INTO  
and down THE ROOM AND  
LOOKS FEARFULLY  
AROUND.  
THE SHROUD LIES  
OPEN & EMPTY./
79. 2 B  
HIGH MLS VINCE'S  
POV - empty VINCE GASPS.  
blanket HE GOES TO THE  
SPEAKING TUBE  
AND BLOWS INTO  
IT) /
80. 3  
A/B  
PAN HIM down  
& right fast VINCE: Reuben! It's Ben - he's  
walking!
81. { (5) - Fog  
1  
MLS REUBEN  
(LAMP ROOM)

(3 next)

52

(on 1, shot 81)

- 50 -

1A (5)

25. INT. LAMP ROOM. LAMP ON  
CL SWINGER OPEN

(REUBEN INTO TUBE)

REUBEN: What's that? Pull yourself  
together, boy!

82.

3  
MS VINCE (GENERATOR ROOM)

---

(Tape Stop next)

- 50 -



(on 3, shot 82)

30

26. INT. GENERATOR ROOM.      MAIN LIGHTS ON  
BOTH SWINGERS CLOSED

FAST EASE  
OUT as he  
turns to  
include  
LEELA in door

VINCE: I tell you he's not down here  
now! He's gone! You said he would!  
You said -

(HE GIVES A CRY OF  
FEAR AND DROPS THE TUBE  
AS THE DOOR BURSTS  
OPEN. BUT IT IS  
LEELA ON THE THRESHOLD,  
KNIFE IN HAND)

LEELA: Did it come here? Did you  
see it?

HOLD 2S as  
LEELA comes  
down to VINCE

(VINCE IS UNABLE TO  
SPEAK. SHE GOES TO  
HIM)

What's the matter?

---

TAPE STOP

2 - A LAMP ROOM  
3 - E GEN. RM.

---



(54)

83. { (5) - Fog 1A 2A (5)  
1 27. INT. LAMP ROOM  
MLS REUBEN

(REUBEN IS AT  
THE SPEAKING TUBE.  
THE DOCTOR IS  
BY THE DOOR)

REUBEN: Vince!

THE DOCTOR: (VO) Reuben -  
there's a light out there.

84. 2 A REUBEN: What? /  
MS DOCTOR in door

THE DOCTOR: I said there's a  
light out there.

85. 1 (THE DOCTOR GOES  
MLS REUBEN TO GALLERY. /  
REUBEN LOOKS OUT)

86. 3 E  
MLS LEE LA  
(GENERATOR ROOM)

EASE with her  
to 2S as she  
comes down

(Tape Stop next)



(on 3, shot 86)

38

28. INT. GENERATOR ROOM. MAIN LIGHTS ON  
(BOTH SWINGERS IN)

LEELA: The dead don't walk. That's impossible.

VINCE: All I know is I heard a - a dragging sort of noise. And when I got down here he'd gone.

PAN VINCE  
right fast

LEELA: There was something out on the rocks just now -

PAN HIM left  
fast to LEELA

(A SHRILL PLAST FROM  
THE SPEAKING TUBE  
INTERRUPTS HER. VINCE  
ANSWERS AUTOMATICALLY.  
THE MESSAGE SHAKES HIM  
BACK TO NORMALITY)

HOLD LEELA &  
PAN her left  
& upstairs

VINCE: Hello.  
/It's Reuben. He says there's  
a ship off the rocks. She's going to  
strike!

(FOLLOWED BY LEELA  
HE DASHES OFF)

---

TAPE STOP

---

(ON TO SCENE 30, page 55 - LAMP ROOM)

TELECINE 9      (Dur: 5")

(MODEL SHOT)

(THROUGH TELESCOPE MASK)

Ship in fog.

CAM. 5 - FOG

END TELECINE 9

(FOG IN F/G)



59

88. { (5) - Fog 1A (5)  
1 29. LAMP ROOM GALLERY LAMP ON  
ML 2S REUBEN/  
DOCTOR

(THE DOCTOR IS STANDING  
BY REUBEN WHO IS LOOKING  
THROUGH THE TELESCOPE)

REUBEN: You're right. A steam yacht by the look of her.

THE DOCTOR: And going fast.

(REUBEN HEADS FOR THE DOOR)

HOLD DOCTOR

REUBEN: He's a fool to be going at all on a night like this.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
OUT OVER THE RAIL. /LIGHT Q/

THE LAMP GOES OUT)

TAPE STOP

(ON TO SCENE 31, page 57 LAMP ROOM GALLERY)

(56)

- 55 -

1A (5)

87. { (5) - Fog  
1 30. INT. LAMP ROOM LAMP OFF  
LS REUBEN S/B LAMPS ON

VINCE & LEEELA  
in left  
coming up  
stairs

(NOW DIMLY LIT  
BY OIL LAMPS.  
REUBEN FRANTICALLY  
SOUNDING THE  
SIREN AS VINCE & LEEELA  
RUSH IN)

REUBEN: Warning devices, Vince.

VINCE: I've got them.

HOLD VINCE

REUBEN: Take over the siren.  
She'll strike any minute now!

(WE HEAR THE YACHT'S  
FOGHORN)

(TELECINE 10 NEXT)

(WITH CAM. 5 - FOG)



(51)

- 56 -

TELECINE 10

(Dur: 10")

(Model Shot)

The lights of the yacht,  
looking down on them  
through the fog.

CAM. 5 - FOG

(FOG IN F/G)

END TELECINE 10

---

TAPE STOP

CLOSE CL LAMP ROOM SWINGER

---

(BACK TO TELECINE 9, page 53A then on to SCENE 29  
LAMP ROOM GALLERY)

- 56 -

60

- 57 -

89. { (5) - Fog 1A (5)  
1 31. LAMP ROOM GALLERY LAMP OFF  
LS GROUP S/B LAMPS ON

(THE DOCTOR AND  
LEELA START SETTING  
UP THE ROCKET AS  
REUBEN LOADS AND  
FIRES THE VERY PISTOL)

REUBEN: (SHOUTING) It's no  
use - they're too late to alter  
course...she's going to strike.

TELECINE 11 (MODEL SHOT) (Dur: 10")

Yacht crashes on rocks  
in fog.

END TELECINE 11

CAM. 5 - FOG

(FOG IN F/G)

TELECINE 11A

(ALREADY RECORDED)

CLOSING TITLES (Dur: 53")  
(see credits next page)

END TELECINE 11A

- 57 -



(ALREADY RECORDED)

CLOSING CAPTIONS (EP. 1)

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| (1) Doctor Who<br>TOM BAKER   | (11) Script Editor<br>ROBERT HOLMES             |
| (2) Leela<br>LOUISE JAMESON   | (12) Designer<br>PAUL ALLEN                     |
| (3) Reuben<br>COLIN DOUGLAS   | (13) Producer<br>GRAHAM WILLIAMS                |
| (4) Vince<br>JOHN ABBOTT  | (14) Directed by<br>PADDY RUSSELL<br>BBC c 1977 |
| (5) Ben<br>RALPH WATSON   |   |
| (6) Incidental Music by<br>DUDLEY SIMPSON<br>Title Music by<br>RON GRAINER and the<br>BBC RADIOPHONIC WORKSHOP                    |   |
| (7) Title Sequence<br>by BERNARD LODGE<br>Production Assistant<br>PETER GRIMWADE<br>Production Unit Manager<br>JOHN NATHAN-TURNER |   |
| (8) Lighting<br>BOB GELL<br>Sound<br>DAVID HUGHES   |   |
| (9) Film Cameraman<br>JOHN WALKER<br>Visual Effects Designer<br>PETER PEGRUM<br>Special Sound<br>DICK MILLS                       |   |
| (10) Costume Designer<br>JOYCE HAWKINS<br>Make-up Artist<br>JACKIE HODGSON  |   |